Souvenir Programme

OF THE

Fifth National Convention

OF THE

Luther League of America.

ST. PAUL - MINNEAPOLIS.

JULY 8-10, 1902

OFFICERS AND LEADING MEMBERS OF THE LUTHERAN LEAGUE CONVENTION.

(By Dispatch Photographer.)

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME

FOR THE

Fifth National Convention

OF THE

Luther League of America.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,

JULY 8TH, 9TH AND 10TH, 1902.

ST. PAUL-MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Frank Shoop print. St. Paul.

Front, With Hat Off, Was Instrumental in Making the Visit of the National League to This City a Great Success.

Luther League of America.

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT.

WILLIAM C. STOEVER, Esq., Philadelphia, Pa.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY.
C. G. GRAUER, Buffalo, N. Y.

STATISTICAL SECRETARY.
CHAS. K. HUNTON, Columbus, O.

LITERARY SECRETARY.
REV. CHAS. L. FRY, Philadelphia, Pa.

ASS'T LITERARY SECRETARY.
REV. GEO. H. SCHNUR, Chillicothe, O.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

E. F. Eilert, Chairman, 578 West 146th Street, New York.
John F. Dinkey, - - - Rochester, N. Y.
Rev. S. G. Weiskotten, - - - Brooklyn, N. Y.
Rev. L. L. Smith, - - - Strasburg, Va.
Charles Steele, - - - - Sunbury, Pa.
F. A. Hartranft, - - - Philadelphia, Pa.
Rev. L. M. Kuhns, - - - Omaha, Neb.
Cornelius Eckhardt, - - Washington, D. C.
Rev. J. A. M. Ziegler, D. D., - - Cincinnati, O.
M. C. Olson, - - - - Chicago, Ills.

And the President, Secretary and Treasurer.

LOCAL COMMITTEE.

Rev. Alex. J. D. Haupt, ... Chairman.

ST. PAUL.

Fredk. Weyerhauser.
Rev. L. A. Johnston, D. D.
Hon. Herman Stockenstrom.
Prof. C. G. Schulz.
Henry W. Knauff.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Hon. C. A. Smith, Treasurer.
Rev. N. J. Lohre.
Rev. H. W. Hartig.
H. J. Johnson.
S. H. Holstad.

PROGRAM, 1902.

MEMORIAL ENGLISH EVAN. LUTHERAN CHURCH

WEST SIXTH, NEAR EXCHANGE STREET.

Tuesday Afternoon, July 8, 2 o'clock.

REGISTRATION OF DELEGATES BY CARDS.

FIRST SESSION.

FIRST SWEDISH CHURCH,

Corner Woodward Ave. and John St.

REV. L. A. JOHNSTON, D. D., Pastor.

Tuesday Evening, July 8, 7:45 o'clock.

(Hymns for this Session found on page 13.)

PRELUDE.

HYMN—"Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken."

PSALM No. 92. (Page 11.)

PRAYER.

SCRIPTURE.

HYMN—"The Church's One Foundation."

ADDRESSES OF WELCOME: REV. L. A. JOHNSTON, D. D.

HON. S. R. VAN SANT,
Governor of Minnesota.

MR. NELS JENSEN,
Pres. Luther League Twin Cities.

OFFERTORY—ANTHEM.

RESPONSES: MR. W. C. STOEVER, Pres. Luther League of America.

HYMN—"I Lift My Heart to Thee."

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

RECEPTION AND SOCIAL HOUR.

Wednesday Morning, July 9, 9:15 o'clock.

(Hymns for these Sessions found on pages 13 and 14.)

PRELUDE.

HYMN—"Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun."

PSALM No. 67. (Page 11.)

PRAYER.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN—"O Bless the Lord, My Soul."

REPORTS: President.

Statistical Secretary.

Treasurer.

CALL OF STATES ACCORDING TO ORGANIZATION.

HYMN—"In the Cross of Christ I Glory."

ADDRESS—"Working and Praying Must be Joined."

REV. J. E. WHITTAKER, D. D., Lancaster, Pa.

HYMN—"Jesus, I Love Thy Charming Name."

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

THIRD SESSION.

Wednesday Afternoon, July 9, 2 o'clock.

PRELUDE.

HYMN—"A Charge to Keep I Have."

PSALM No. 133. (Page 11.)

PRAYER.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN—"Come Thou Almighty King."

ADDRESS—"Praying and Working—The Forces Moving the World."
REV. J. A. WIRT, D. D., Des Moines, Iowa.

DISCUSSION.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES: Executive.
Literature.
Publication.

APPOINTMENT OF COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS.

ADDRESS—"Power of Prayer."
MISS JOSEPHINE MAEDEL, Kansas City, Mo.

DISCUSSION—"Prayer Cycle."

HYMN—"Softly Now the Light of Day."

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

FOURTH SESSION.

Wednesday Evening, July 9, 7:45 o'clock.

(Hymns for this Session found on pages 14 and 15.)

PRELUDE.

HYMN—"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty."

PSALM No. 148. (Page 11.)

PRAYER.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN—"Work for the Night is Coming."

ADDRESS—*The Church's Need and Work in this New Century."*

HYMN—"Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun."

ADDRESS—*"Where Shall We Lay the Emphasis ?"*

OFFERTORY—ANTHEM.

HYMN—"Abide with Me, Fast Falls the Eventide."

PRAYER.

DOXOLOGY.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

The above order of service is to be used in the simultaneous meetings held in all the churches as indicated on the opposite page, and will be conducted in the ENGLISH language.

LIST OF CHURCHES.

Wednesday Evening, July 9, 7:45 o'clock.

ST. PAUL.

St. Matthews German Church, Corner of Dale St. and Sherburne Ave.
Rev. Geo. F. C. Paul, Pastor.

SPEAKERS:

Rev. F. L. Sigmund, D. D., Carthage, Ills.
Rev. H. B. Richards, Philadelphia, Pa.

Memorial English Church, West Sixth Street, near Exchange Street,
Rev. Alex. J. D. Haupt, Pastor.

SPEAKERS:

Rev. C. S. Albert, D. D., Philadelphia, Pa.
Prof. Gustav Andreen, Ph. D., Rock Island, Ills.

Emmanuel Norwegian Church, Fourteenth Street, corner of Canada.
Rev. Chr. O. Brohaugh, Pastor.

SPEAKERS:

Rev. W. K. Frick, D. D., Milwaukee, Wis.
Rev. Mr. I. S. Runyon, New York City, N. Y.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Bethlehem Norwegian Church, Corner of Fourteenth Ave. and 18th St. South.
Rev. G. Rasmussen, Pastor.

SPEAKERS:

Rev. Th. Eggen, Madison, Wis.
Rev. C. O. Solberg, Rockford, Ills.

St. John's English Church, Seventeenth Street and Chicago Avenue.
Rev. Alfred Ramsey, Pastor.

SPEAKERS:

Rev. F. G. Gotwald, Springfield, Ohio.
Rev. G. W. Sandt, Philadelphia, Pa.

St. Peter's German Church, Eighteenth and Dupont Avenues North.
Rev. H. W. Hartig, Pastor.

SPEAKERS:

Rev. J. F. Hartman, D. D., Barren Hill, Pa.
Mr. Horace W. Bikle, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FIFTH SESSION.

Thursday Morning, July 10, 9:15.

(Hymns for these Sessions found on pages 15 and 16.)

PRELUDE.
HYMN—"All People that on Earth do Dwell."
PSALM No. 46. (Page 12.)
PRAYER.
SCRIPTURE LESSON.
HYMN—"Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart"
BUSINESS—Nomination and Election of Officers.
MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.
ADDRESSES—"Prayer Without Work."
REV. J. W. SMITH, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
"Work Without Prayer."
MR. M. C. OLSON, Chicago, Ill.
HYMN—"We Plough the Fields and Scatter."
PRAYER.
BENEDICTION.
POSTLUDE.

SIXTH SESSION.

Thursday Afternoon, July 10, 2 o'clock.

PRELUDE.
HYMN—"Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare."
PSALM No. 113. (Page 12.)
PRAYER.
SCRIPTURE LESSON.
HYMN—"O Worship the King All Glorious Above."
ADDRESSES—"Work of the Luther League."
Local—REV. M. J. BIEBER, Binghampton, N. Y.
Abroad—REV. GUSTAVE STEARNS, Milwaukee, Wis.
BUSINESS.
HYMN—"Once More Before We Part."
PRAYER.
DOXOLOGY.
BENEDICTION.
POSTLUDE.

SEVENTH SESSION.

Thursday Evening, July 10, 7:45 o'clock.

GRAND RALLY MEETING

IN THE AUDITORIUM,

Eighth Street, Between Cedar and Minnesota Streets.

Luther League Chorus under the direction of PETER JOHNSON.

HENRY W. KNAUFF, Organist. *CHAS. L. TRABERT, Cornetist.*

PRELUDE—Berceuse. - - - - - - - - *Godard*

Violoncello obligato by HERBERT J. ANDERSON.

HYMN—"Now Thank We All Our God."

1. Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His earth rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The One eternal God,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

PRAYER.

CHORUS—"Send out thy light." - - - - - *Gounod*

ADDRESS—"The Luther League—What It Is."

FRANK A. HARTRANFT, ESQ., Philadelphia, Pa.

QUARTET—"Lord, for all mankind we pray." - - *Schnecker*

MRS. T. M. NEWSON, MISS M. M. HALL, CHAS. A. HAGEN, A. H. BRUSH.

HYMN—"A Mighty Fortress is Our God."

1. A mighty Fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'er-taken,
The old bitter foe
Means us deadly woe:
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,
On earth is not his equal.

2. With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field for ever.

ADDRESS—"The Luther League and Our Institutions."

REV. C. A. SWENSSON, D. D., Lindsburg, Kansas.

SOLO—"Song of the Flag." - - - - - *De Koven*

MRS. T. M. NEWSON.

LUTHER LEAGUE RALLY HYMN.

1. Oh, Christians! leagued together,
To battle for the right,
Arise and don your armour,
Put the foe to flight,
We've given our allegiance,
To serve without surcease,
The mighty Lord of Armies,
And gentle Prince of Peace.

CHORUS.

All hail our Royal Colors
For Kingly lives unfold,
Beneath our Luther ensign,
Black, red, white, blue and gold.
AMEN.

2. Then onward be the war cry,
And onward still, so long
As we have self to conquer,
Souls to cheer with song.
Let sound the martial music,
Ring out the bugle call,
To rally for the conflict,
Our people one and all!—*Chorus.*

3. We proudly bear as banner
A cross within the heart,
To show that we have chosen
Christ, the better part.
Then joy and peace and comfort
Shall blossom as a rose,
Until our earthly blessings
The worth of Heaven disclose.—*Chorus.*

ADDRESS—"The Luther League and Missions."

REV. J. H. HARPSTER, D. D., Guntur-Rajahmundry, India.

CHORUS—"Praise the Lord." - - - - - *Randegger*

HYMN—"America."

1. My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

2. My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King! AMEN.

BENEDICTION.

PSALM 92.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises unto Thy Name, O Most High;
To show forth Thy lovingkindness in the morning: and Thy faithfulness every night.
Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery: upon the harp with a solemn sound.
For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy work: I will triumph in the works of Thy hands.
O Lord, how great are Thy works: and Thy thoughts are very deep.
A brutish man knoweth not: neither doth a fool understand this.
When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish: it is that they shall be destroyed forever; but Thou, Lord, art most high for evermore
For, lo, Thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, Thine enemies shall perish: all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.
But my horn shalt Thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.
Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies: and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.
The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
Those that he planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the courts of our God.
They shall bring forth fruit in old age: they shall be fat and flourishing;
To show that the Lord is upright; He is my rock: and there is no unrighteousness in Him.

PSALM 67.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and cause His face to shine upon us.
That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
Let the people praise Thee, O God: let all the people praise Thee.
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
Let the people praise Thee, O God: let all the people praise Thee.
Then shall the earth yield her increase: and God, even our own God, shall bless us.
God shall bless us: and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

PSALM 133.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is: for brethren to dwell together in unity!
It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;
As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

PSALM 148.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights.
Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts.
Praise ye Him, sun and moon: praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens: and ye waters that be above the heavens.
Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for He commanded, and they were created.
He hath also established them for ever and ever: He hath made a decree which shall not pass.
Praise the Lord from the earth: ye dragons, and all deeps;
Fire, and hail; snow, and vapor: stormy wind fulfilling His Word;
Mountains, and all hills: fruitful trees, and all cedars;
Beasts, and all cattle: creeping things, and flying foul;
Kings of the earth, and all people: princes, and all judges of the earth;
Both young men and maidens: old men, and children;
Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for His Name alone is excellent; His glory is above the earth and heaven.
He also exalteth the horn of His people, the praise of all His saints: even of the children of Israel, a people near unto Him. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 46.

God is our Refuge and Strength: a very present help in trouble.
Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed: and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled: though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.
The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered His voice, the earth melted.
The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our Refuge.
Come, behold the works of the Lord: what desolations He hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth: He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder: He burneth the chariot in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.
The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our Refuge.

PSALM 113.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord: praise the Name of the Lord.
Blessed be the Name of the Lord: from this time forth and for evermore.
From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same: the Lord's Name is to be praised.
The Lord is high above all nations: and His glory above the heavens.
Who is like unto the Lord our God, Who dwelleth on high: Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!
He raiseth up the poor out of the dust: and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;
That He may set him with princes: even with the princes of His people.
He maketh the barren woman to keep house: and to be a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the Lord.

ALL THE HYMNS USED IN THIS PROGRAMME ARE TAKEN FROM THE

Luther League Hymnal

A BOOK WITH

Lutheran Music for Lutheran Young People's Societies.

Contains 250 well selected hymns set to bright, singable music, and the Opening and Closing Services for League meetings. The Hymnal has been adopted by State, Local and individual Leagues and Societies in every part of our country. The hymns and tunes are among the best to be had.

TABLE OF CONTENTS:

Hymns for Morning and Evening Worship: Opening and Closing of Meetings: Prayer: Praise: The Church Year: Processional: Thanksgiving: Our Faith: Our Lord: Our Church: Missions: Our Life: Our Hope, and Doxologies.

Bound Tastefully in Green Cloth.

Words and Music: 60c. a copy, postpaid. $6.00 per dozen express prepaid.
Words Only: 20c. a copy, postpaid. $2.00 per dozen express prepaid.

Special Discounts on lots of 50, 100 or more.

LUTHER LEAGUE REVIEW, - P. O. Box 876, New York City.

Samples of the Book may be seen at this Convention.

FIRST SESSION.

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all Thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Still supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows our thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near!
He who gives us daily manna,
He who listens when we cry,
Let him hear the loud hosanna
Rising to his throne on high.

---

1 The Church's one Foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her,
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

---

1 I lift my heart to Thee,
Saviour divine,
For Thou art all to me,
And I am Thine.
Is there on earth a closer bond than this,
That "my beloved's mine, and I am His?"

2 Thine am I by all ties;
But chiefly Thine,
That through Thy sacrifice,
Thou, Lord, art mine.
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

3 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
I all things owe;
All that I have and am,
And all I know.
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.

4 How can I, Lord, withhold
Life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold,
Or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,
When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?

SECOND SESSION.

1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Awake, lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praises to th' eternal King.

3 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me when I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew:
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

---

1 O Bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His Name.
Whose favors are divine.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.

4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from death
Hath sovereign power to save.

---

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story,
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon our way,
From the cross the radiance, streaming,
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

---

1 Jesus! I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven should hear.

2 Yes!—Thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust;
Jewels, to Thee, are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In Thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;—
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

THIRD SESSION.

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfill:
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Steadfast to walk on Christ's dear way
And God to glorify.

---

1 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2 Thou, whose all pervading eye
Naught escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

FOURTH SESSION.

1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity,

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

---

1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs,
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon,
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies,
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more:
Work, while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

---

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdoms stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His Love with sweetest song;
And Infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

1 Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

FIFTH SESSION.

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

1 Rejoice, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

Chorus.—Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice,
Give thanks and sing.

2 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints of earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!
Chorus.

3 Your clear hosannas raise,
And Alleluias loud!
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.
Chorus.

4 Yes, on through life's long path!
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.
Chorus.

---

1 We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land
But it is fed and water'd
By God Almighty's hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

Chorus.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord
For all His love.

2 He only is the maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flowers,
He lights the ev'ning star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.—Cho.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father
For all things bright and good;
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.—Cho.

SIXTH SESSION.

1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer pray'r:
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou are coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin;
Lord, remove this load of sin!
Let Thy Blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt,

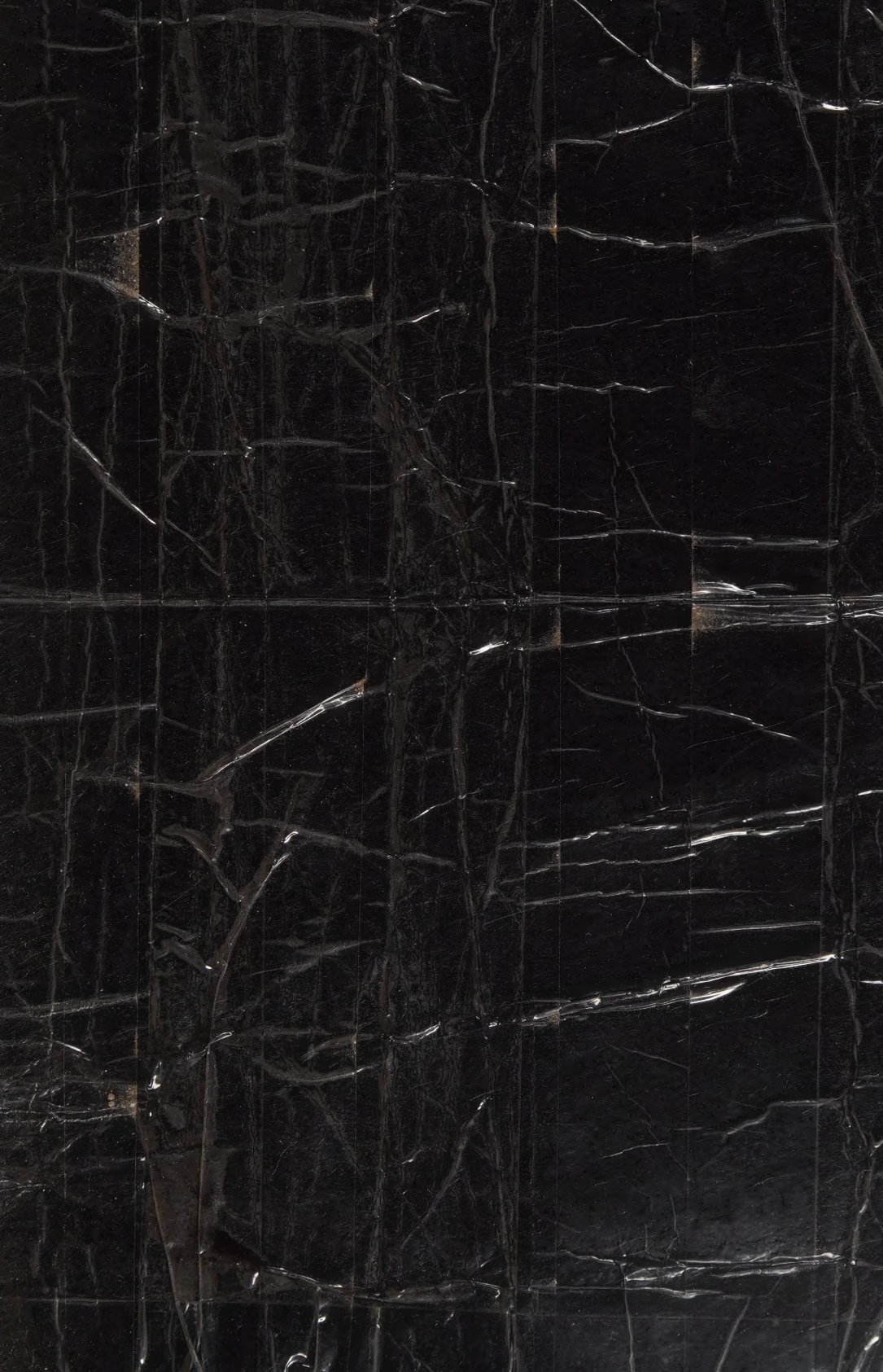
4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest!
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

O worship the King all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath of the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

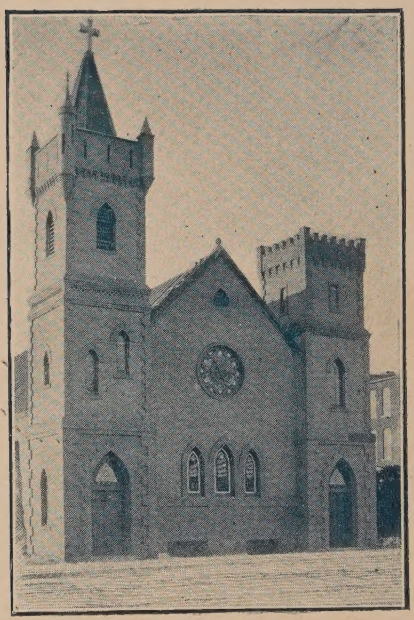
4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.



MISS ELLEN STONE ADDRESSES

THE LUTHER LEAGUE OF AMERICA

—By a Staff Photographer.



MEMORIAL ENGLISH EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH,
ST. PAUL.